

## THE AUTUMN OF THE WORLD.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

[From the Examiner.]

The last wan petals leave the rose,  
The latest snows fall from the tree,  
The summer's gone, and no one knows  
With dead men's love, and spent years' light,  
And warm hearts buried out of sight.

Red roses are the crown of youth;  
The warm light strikes on lover's lips;  
Laugh thou, and fondle, happy mouth,  
And yet, remember, sweet time slips,  
Death hurries on with full ellips!

So short, so sad! Oh, let not death  
Find only faded flowers and wife,  
When hungry for the joyous breath  
That dreams not of the years' decline,  
He lays his cold white mouth to thine!

Cling to the dying hours, and yet  
Let one pure hope, one great desire,  
Like song on dying lips, be set,  
That ere we fall in scattered fire  
Our hearts may lift the world's heart higher.

Here in the autumn months of time,  
Before the great new year can break,  
Some little way our feet should climb,  
Some little mark our path should make  
For liberty and manhood's sake!

Clear brain and sympathetic heart,  
A spirit on flame with love for man,  
Hands swift to labor, slow to part,  
If any good, since time began,  
The soul can fashion, such souls can.

And so when we are dead and past,  
The undying world will surely reach  
Its glorious hour of dawn at last,  
And we across time's sunken beach  
May smile, one moment, each to each.

## NEWS AND GOSSIP.

A Bohemian religious paper will soon be started in Iowa City, Iowa, by Dr. Fairbairn. There were seven railroad accidents in England in one day—the 22nd of last month.

A three-penny edition of Scott's novels is the latest development of cheap literature in England.

Vermont has only two theaters. And yet Talmage still will live in the polluted air of Brooklyn.

Large quantities of evergreens are being shipped from Vermont to New York where they sell for \$2.50 per barrel.

Massachusetts representatives are circulating the story that the defeated Dr. Ayer paid \$25,000 for his nomination and non-election.

Of mince pie a close observer has not inaptly said: "Moist and indigestible at the bottom, flaky and indigestible on top, with untold horrors between."

Henry S. Morgan, representative-elect from Wisconsin, intends to visit the South and personally examine the condition of affairs there before he takes his seat.

Emerson Wright, the newly elected mayor of Springfield, Mass., has two wooden legs, having lost both of his natural ones by a railroad accident several years ago.

Messrs. J. P. Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, are about to issue a book entitled "Starting Out, a story of the Ohio Hills," by Alexander Clark, formerly of Springfield, Ohio.

The long vacant Unitarian pulpit in New York—that which Dr. Osgood filled so long, and Hayworth so short, has at last been accepted by the Rev. William R. Alger of Boston.

Says the Albany Journal: Wherever a worthy life and a broad philanthropy and the great cause of liberal education are honored, the death of Ezra Cornell will be lamented.

The wife of ex-Judge Pratt, of San Francisco, has applied for a divorce on the ground of desertion, and asks for a division of their common property, which is valued at \$20,000.

Only one-fourth of the land suitable for growing cotton in the United States is under cultivation, and no land or climate in the world is so suitable as ours for the production of the plant.

Hon. T. W. Bicknell, commissioner of public schools of Rhode Island, will assume the editorial management of the New England Journal of Education, to be issued in Boston January 2.

The farmers' store at Grand Rapids, Mich., a co-operative trading establishment, which has hitherto been considered sound, has suspended. The liabilities are not far from \$30,000, with assets about \$35,000.

On retiring from business a wise old man said to his son and successor: "Now, my boy, remember that common sense is the best thing you can bring to bear on every affair of life except love-making."

Moses Mendelssohn, son of the great-grandson of Moses Mendelssohn, the great composer and musician, has lately been married in Berlin to a daughter of the Breslau banker, Mr. Robert Warschauer.

A Chinaman, while gold digging near Quesnelle, British Columbia, found a piece of gold weighing twenty-five ounces, paid by good judges to be the prettiest, best, and one of the largest specimens ever found in that province.

One of the Paris theaters proposes to adopt the rule of closing the doors as soon as the curtain rises and keeping them rigorously closed while the curtain is up, so that late comers may not interfere with the comfort of all who are seated betimes.

Prince Leopold has added his name to the list of patrons of the recently formed Oxford branch of the royal society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, with the duke of Marlborough, lord lieutenant of the county, and the bishop of Oxford.

They have a peculiar statute in California which requires the coroners in the state "to bury as a pauper every deceased person for whose body no person, legally authorized to demand the same, presents himself." The papers are denouncing this law as infamous.

A lady in Salt Lake City, Fla., has growing in her garden a genuine cork tree 30 feet high, the bark of which is sufficiently thick to make bottle corks. There is also in the same garden a genuine black pepper bush, which yields regularly a full crop of berries.

Prof. D. C. Eaton, of the Yale school of fine arts, will give next term a series of 12 lectures before that institution, on "The History of Italian Art," the lectures to be illustrated by the camera and followed by informal conversations on subjects suggested by them.

Prof. Young of Dartmouth College, who was one of the observers of the transit of Venus, will return home by way of Egypt and India. He and Prof. Watson of Michigan University intend to make meteorological and astronomical observations in those countries.

Hon. John W. Garrett has been chosen for the seventeenth time president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. He positively refused an increase of salary, which has been fixed heretofore at \$4,000 per annum. This action was commendable on Mr. Garrett's part.

Mr. Wm. H. Hunt, of Boston, the very eminent portrait painter, is in Albany, engaged upon a portrait of Gen. Dix, which is to hang in the council chamber of that city. "The city requested a picture of the governor, and the governor consented, provided he could choose his own artist."

A New Orleans correspondent, writing to a Memphis paper about Gen. Longstreet,

says that he is in a very poor state of health indeed. His right leg is crippled with the disease which has kept him indoors for a month, and his left bears every evidence of anxiety and suffering.

Alexander Maclean, of Baltimore, was married in London, on the 9th inst., to Virginia, daughter of the late Hon. James Brooks, of New York, in the Roman Catholic Church of the Assumption, Holborn. Minister Schenck was present and Mr. Capel performed the marriage ceremony.

Mrs. Bierstadt, the wife of the artist, is a "beautiful, young, fresh, radiant blonde." Mr. B. says a Chicago Times correspondent, is "a tall, shapely gentleman, slightly bent, yet broad in the shoulders, of an easy carriage and brisk, drive-ahead walk." He is somewhere about forty-five years old.

## HUDSON VALLEY EARTHQUAKE.

ALARM AMONG THE VILLAGES OF WESTCHESTER COUNTY AND IN NEW JERSEY—A NIGHT OF TERROR.

The New York Sun of the 12th inst. contains the following account of a recent earthquake in that region: On Thursday evening at 10:30, Prof. White, of Kurstener & White's Academy, Englewood, was sitting in his study writing notes of history.

By his side on the table was a student's lamp. His attention was suddenly arrested by a rumbling that sounded like a very heavy wagon rolling over frozen ground. Then

the building began to tremble, and an indescribable feeling of awe took possession of the professor. The chimney of his student's lamp began to rattle, and the lamp itself began to tip over. He extended his hand to steady the lamp, and he did so the rumbling ceased, and the house again became steady.

The rumbling lasted only about five seconds, and the professor realized the fact that for the first time in his life he had felt the shock of an earthquake. Yesterday morning the student who attended the Englewood academy all has a wonderful story to tell of a phenomenon in their homes in Nyack, Piermont, Sparhill, Tappan, Newry, Norwood, Closter, Demarest, Cresskill, Tenafly, and Highland. Each had felt the shock, and each had a different theory as to the cause of the phenomenon.

The academy is a building of many of the students were just going to bed in the upper story at the time of the shock. In one of the rooms a bed was moved from its place when the building swayed, and lamps and windows rattled.

## WHERE THE SHOCK WAS HEAVIEST.

In Nyack, thirteen miles north of Englewood, the shock was more perceptibly felt than in Englewood. Mr. John Curran was sitting in his parlor in Burd street. Suddenly he heard the rumbling noise, and the house began to tremble. He started from his seat, and gained the door just in time to see the ceiling give way and fall to the floor. Mr. Townsend, who lives in Main street, was sitting reading by a kerosene lamp, and the lamp was thrown to the floor.

In the Commercial building, a brick structure three stories high, the town trustees were in session, and while one of the trustees was talking the rumbling was heard. The honorable trustee paused. Silence reigned in the hall, which sounded like distant thunder. The trustees sprang from their seats and rushed into the street. There they found hundreds of their fellow citizens who, like themselves, were terrified. Never before has Nyack been so agitated.

At 10:30 at night. Men, women and children, some slightly clad, having just jumped from bed, were in the thoroughfares, questioning each other with regard to the phenomenon. Only one man could explain it, and that was Bob Williams. On a side hill west of Nyack is the mansion of Mr. John W. Towt. The old gentleman heard the rumbling and felt the shock. He thought that somebody had blown up his safe in the basement, and his son Edward went down stairs to see. The safe having been found intact, the old gentleman thought that the safe of his neighbor, Commodore Voorhees, had been blown open. The commodore is absent on a yachting trip, and three weeks ago burglars entered his house. Mr. Towt wished that Edward should go to the commodore's house and see what had happened.

In all the villages between Nyack and Englewood, a distance of thirteen miles north and south, and as far west as Spring Valley, seven miles from Nyack, the shock was felt. In Spring Valley the ceiling of one gentleman's house was shaken down, and the house was in motion.

From northeast to southwest, along the valley, which runs parallel with the Hudson river, "it is not at all surprising," said Mr. Charlton, editor of the Rockland County Journal. "These hills are all composed of igneous matter, and the heavy iron rods would have confined them had the prison tumbled down. In a few seconds the excitement was over, but very few convicts slept after that fearful experience."

## THE TERROR OF THE BRUTES.

The duration of the shock in Westchester county is variously estimated from ten to sixty seconds. Mr. J. O. Miller, of the Surrogate's office, who lives in Mount Kisco, noted the time of the shock at 10:24. It was a rumbling from the west, a sound like an explosion followed by the same rumbling dying out in the southeast. His house trembled from its foundation and the cheeks of its occupants paled as the shock passed on and was followed by the barking and whining of frightened dogs and the cries of the animals. Surrogate Coffin said that in Peekskill the shock was very severe. The Hon. Edmunds Odell, congressman elect, felt the shock in his house in Tarrytown; but he can not be minute in his description, his whole attention having been given to his frightened children. The Register from Katonah reported that window glass was broken at Green's Hotel in that village. In White Plains village the shock was very severe. Into the street poured the panic-stricken men and women, and there they stayed until the cold rain drove them back. Mr. Hodson, the watchman of the court house, a massive stone building, says that it trembled. In the Standard Hotel, just opposite, the pool balls rolled hither and thither on the billiard table, and the play on it ran into the street. Mr. Joseph Sniffen of Sniffen's hotel, likened the noise to that of a heavy barrel rolling along the floor.

The shock was severe in Spuyten Duyvil. Mr. William Lewis describes it as a low, rumbling noise, somewhat resembling, yet too intense for thunder. It lasted about thirty seconds, and he thought it was an explosion at Hell Gate. Mr. Rogers, who lives in his house; thought it was the moving of a heavy beast in the room over his head. The horse of one of the unemployed patrolmen, terrified by the shock, became unmanageable, and almost threw the officer. Mrs. Van Tassel says that the windows of her house were shaken so violently that some of the glass was broken. Ex-Collector Hiram Farney likened the noise to the effect of a thunder upon a person with his head buried in a barrel.

## LATE LOVE.

First love is a pretty romance,  
Though not quite so lasting as reckoned;  
There's a great stock of bliss in a second;  
And even should the second subside,  
A lover need never despair;  
For the world is uncommonly wide,  
And women—uncommonly fair!  
Your poet's raptures may tell,  
Who never was in the test,  
A first love is all very well,  
But, believe me, the last love's the best.

Two song-birds sang in the sky's first glow,  
They laughed in the light of the early morn;  
But pale death sped from an archer's bow,  
And the night-dews fell on a bird forlorn.  
When sunrise is gliding each flower and tree,  
How sad shall the note of that songster be!

On a bough there blossomed two roses white,  
Their buds had burst on the same bright day;  
But one was plucked, and the other died;  
And faded and died in the morning gray.  
The other must lavish its scent alone,  
Till each beauteous blossom to earth be blown.

But the bird another mate may see,  
When the path of pain and sorrow is o'er;  
And soon there may bloom on the same green tree  
Two flowers as sweet as ever it bore.  
But never again shall a heart be left  
Have aught save sorrow and sadness left.

## A MOUNTAIN OF SILVER.

THE GREAT COMSTOCK LEDGE.  
IMPORTANT AND INVALUABLE DISCOVERIES  
OF SILVER ORE—SHARON ESTIMATES  
THE VALUE OF THE BUZZ AT \$300,000,000—THE  
POSITION AND CHARACTER OF THE NEW  
VEINS.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, writing from Virginia City, Nev., tells a story of the recent discovery of immense masses of the silver ore in the celebrated Comstock ledge. From this account the following extracts are taken: At last the great "bulge," the true heart of the world famous Comstock silver lode, would seem to have been reached. As far as explored, it lies in the Consolidated Virginia, California and Ophir claims. In all three of these mines have been developed marvelously rich bodies—wonderful masses of sulphate and chloride of silver, and no one knows how much further; nor does any one know much of its height or width, and nothing at all of its depth. As to its length we know something definite—namely, that it extends 400 feet through the consolidated Virginia, and undoubtedly traverses the entire length (400 feet) of the California, as it has been discovered in the Ophir mine, which adjoins the California on the north. How far it extends into the Ophir ground and the honest miner can only determine. It is conceded, however, that the ore body can not be less than 1,200 feet in length. The great fissure in which this huge bonanza of ore rests appears to have expanded at this peculiar point in the course of the vein in order to form for it a cradle suited to its giant proportions. Measuring across from the "west country" rock to the true "east country" rock, the distance is from 1,000 to 1,200 feet. The space between the east and west country rock is the fissure in which lies the body of ore, which of late has so startled and bewildered all the "experts" and the "mining world" of the Pacific coast. The great fissure is filled with what our miners now call "vein matter"—gangue—a mixture of quartz, clay and porphyry. Here, in the midst of this vein matter or gangue, which fills the vast fissure from side to side, has formed and is now found the huge mass of ore which runs through the three mines mentioned above. To produce a body of such great size an immense bed of vein matter was required—you can not rear a whale in a trout-brook. For several months the consolidated Virginia company have been at work in the crest of

named and go out to the north line of the California, where there is a drift striking at a distance of sixty feet on the line. In the end of this drift is a vein of five feet in depth. From the bottom of this vein a drift has been run in a northwest direction a distance of twenty-five or thirty feet in Ophir ground, and all the way in ore of the best quality. From this northwest drift a cross-drift has been started south toward the California line. It was in ten feet last Saturday evening, and in fact, near the California line, is where the wonderfully rich ore has been found.

It is estimated that the ore in this little drift (as yet in Ophir ground) will average \$1,200 per ton. A specimen taken out at this point assayed over \$8,200. It is such ore as is nowhere else to be seen on the Comstock lode, and is far ahead of the famous "California" ore mentioned above, situated 14 feet with in the consolidated Virginia ground. If that is rich enough to make a poor man sick, this should nauseate half a dozen paupers. This "fearfully and wonderfully" rich ore, being so rich, is not so much as California, though of course it must spread to a considerable distance into the Ophir. There are, indeed, to be seen strong indications—in more places than one—that this great ore chimney has its inclination to the northward, where the south of this great "bulge" all ore chimneys have inclined to the southward. It is certain that right here, in both the Ophir and California mines, is a tremendous deposit of almost incalculable richness. That such ore should be found in the history of the California, and again in the drift at the south line, just within the consolidated Virginia, indicates a wonderful mass lying between the two points. Mr. Deidesheimer and other experts estimate that there are in the Comstock ground (600 feet in length) at least one hundred million dollars' worth of ore. There can be no doubt that the body of ore now just being opened in the three mines under consideration is undoubtedly the largest and

richest the world ever saw.

In California the width will doubtless prove to be immense; just how wide it may be found no one can say, and the experts themselves fear to risk an opinion, but they hint at all the way from 200 to 400 feet. The length, as we all know, is 600 feet. A cross-cut for the vein has also been started from the main north and south drift of the 1,400-foot level of the California, and is being advanced in promising manner. Soon we shall know something about the width of the deposit on this and the 1,500. From the developments now being made at each end of the mine we up here are beginning to fear that somewhere near the center it will be found to be but a solid mass of ore.

The same correspondent, writing on the 9th inst., adds an interview with Mr. Sharon. In reply to a leading question upon this point Mr. Sharon said: "Of course it is not possible for any one to look into the bowels of the earth, and consequently I can't pretend to say that the best and richest, however, say that its value is fabulous. Superintendent Regus, of the Ophir, and Superintendent Smith, of the Belcher, set down the bonanza at double the size of that found in the Crown Point and through the front of the Virginia mine."

Reporter—Have you any notion what the lead will pan out?

Mr. Sharon—Judges place the gross at \$300,000,000, and the profits at from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000.

In general conversation, Mr. Sharon said that he considered the discovery the most important event in the history of the coast. "Its influence upon the commercial interests of the state," he observed, "will be of untold value. The mines are owned in San Francisco, and an amount of capital equal to the present assessed value of the whole city will be brought here. Such wealth must bring immigration, and stimulate every department of trade."

POLITICAL POLITENESS.

A PIECE OF HIGH-TONED CORRESPONDENCE—MAGNANIMITY AND HONOR IN POLITICS.

The Newark (N. J.) Advertiser gives publicity to the two following remarkable letters: The correspondence between Congressman Phelps and Congressman-elect Cutler is published in full. The former in his letter says: "I shall not contest your seat—all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding. I have no grounds; for I have in my own case received that fair play and full justice which the people of the state are entitled to. The cause of my defeat was very simple—a lack of votes. 'Only this and nothing more.' A majority of the citizens who went to the polls preferred another. And I should be the last one to question or impede their choice. It is a pleasure to me to thank you for the vote of courtesy of the canvass, and to ask you if you can not say to our many common friends, that neither publicly nor privately did your republican competitor find any fault in you except your democracy. I regret that I am not in a position to do so, and I regret the loss of it; but I am not without consolation in the thought that my loss has been your and the public gain. You and them do I congratulate; you that you have secured this large opportunity of serving the people, and them that the voters of their district shall be as before, only more eloquently and efficiently against the enemies of the republic who would perpetuate an irredeemable currency, increase the central power, and plunder the national treasury. I am, with respect and good wishes for your success, one of your constituents."

Mr. Cutler, in reply, acknowledges Mr. Phelps' courteous bearing toward him during the canvass, and says:

"I can truly say that, in looking back, I can not recall an expression or remark that would harshly on my ear or left an unpleasantness in memory. You know that the nomination was unsolicited by me, but having been tendered to me, I accepted it, and remained a candidate from a conviction of duty to my constituency. I need not say that I was not the further from any designs, nor did I anticipate that any aid would reach you, but now that I am elected, I am painfully conscious of the fact that I immediately succeeded one who has secured in a single congressional term a national reputation, and his disinterested celebration, compelled all parties to do homage to his talent, admire his eloquence, and acknowledge his power. It is said that 'comparisons are odious,' and I fear that I shall often realize its truth when I compare myself with the great and good man who preceded me. I am, however, pleased if our democratic journals would, now that the battle is over, acknowledge that the opposition could not have presented a candidate more formidable than myself. I shall avail myself of the honor, during the present winter, of calling upon you and seeking your aid and advice in my effort to make my residence in Washington a pleasure, and my official life a useful one to my district, state and country, and I trust that personally our friendship may prove as warm and generous as our canvass has been honorable and courteous. I doubt if any congressman-elect can boast of a constituent more chivalric and high-minded than yourself, and I know that none can feel more honored than I do when I remember that you are my constituents."

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THE FABULOUS WEALTH.

lying near at hand in the California. All about you is ore that is so rich that it "makes a poor man sick to look at it," as one of our party very justly and feelingly observed; and the drift is going forward in the same mass, but now it may extend to you, to the right or left, up or down, you can not tell, as no man can see into the solid rock. It is estimated by Mr. Deidesheimer, the well known mining engineer and expert, that there is now standing in the Consolidated Virginia mine, above the 1,500-foot level, \$3,000,000 worth of ore, or about \$27,000,000 in dividends. This is saying nothing about what is below, and, as we have seen, they already have a winze down 50 feet below the 1,500-foot level in ore of the richest description. The great center of interest in the vast ore body running through the three mines is at present in a little drift at Ophir ground just at the edge of the north line of the California. In this, last Saturday afternoon, when the mine was opened, the ore was found to be so rich that it was estimated to be worth \$1,200 per ton. It is said that the body of ore, which is now being opened, is the largest and richest the world ever saw.

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THE FABULOUS WEALTH.

lying near at hand in the California. All about you is ore that is so rich that it "makes a poor man sick to look at it," as one of our party very justly and feelingly observed; and the drift is going forward in the same mass, but now it may extend to you, to the right or left, up or down, you can not tell, as no man can see into the solid rock. It is estimated by Mr. Deidesheimer, the well known mining engineer and expert, that there is now standing in the Consolidated Virginia mine, above the 1,500-foot level, \$3,000,000 worth of ore, or about \$27,000,000 in dividends. This is saying nothing about what is below, and, as we have seen, they already have a winze down 50 feet below the 1,500-foot level in ore of the richest description. The great center of interest in the vast ore body running through the three mines is at present in a little drift at Ophir ground just at the edge of the north line of the California. In this, last Saturday afternoon, when the mine was opened, the ore was found to be so rich that it was estimated to be worth \$1,200 per ton. It is said that the body of ore, which is now being opened, is the largest and richest the world ever saw.

named and go out to the north line of the California, where there is a drift striking at a distance of sixty feet on the line. In the end of this drift is a vein of five feet in depth. From the bottom of this vein a drift has been run in a northwest direction a distance of twenty-five or thirty feet in Ophir ground, and all the way in ore of the best quality. From this northwest drift a cross-drift has been started south toward the California line. It was in ten feet last Saturday evening, and in fact, near the California line, is where the wonderfully rich ore has been found.

It is estimated that the ore in this little drift (as yet in Ophir ground) will average \$1,200 per ton. A specimen taken out at this point assayed over \$8,200. It is such ore as is nowhere else to be seen on the Comstock lode, and is far ahead of the famous "California" ore mentioned above, situated 14 feet with in the consolidated Virginia ground. If that is rich enough to make a poor man sick, this should nauseate half a dozen paupers. This "fearfully and wonderfully" rich ore, being so rich, is not so much as California, though of course it must spread to a considerable distance into the Ophir. There are, indeed, to be seen strong indications—in more places than one—that this great ore chimney has its inclination to the northward, where the south of this great "bulge" all ore chimneys have inclined to the southward. It is certain that right here, in both the Ophir and California mines, is a tremendous deposit of almost incalculable richness. That such ore should be found in the history of the California, and again in the drift at the south line, just within the consolidated Virginia, indicates a wonderful mass lying between the two points. Mr. Deidesheimer and other experts estimate that there are in the Comstock ground (600 feet in length) at least one hundred million dollars' worth of ore. There can be no doubt that the body of ore now just being opened in the three mines under consideration is undoubtedly the largest and

## THE ILLINOIS VENDETTA.

THE FAMILY FEUDS IN WILLIAMSON COUNTY—THEIR FATAL TERMINATION—THE REIGN OF TERROR IN EGYPT.

The correspondent of the Chicago Times writes thus of a tragic occurrence in the southern extremity of that state: Having just returned from Cartersville, Williamson county, Ill., I will communicate to your readers the story which I heard and the facts which I saw. The terrible narrative may not be accurate in all its details, as I gathered it in fragments from divers sources, but in the main it is true. And few, I fear, will be able to realize the awful situation which the citizens of this unfortunate town are now in from the best account I shall be able to give.

About one year ago a dispute arose between two families connected with the neighborhood of some grain. The difference between them was about 15 bushels. Out of this dispute grew a fight. In this fight it is said that Sinsney used a shovel. The Bullen's left, but soon returned armed with guns. Sinsney ran into a field, but was pursued and shot through the leg. He fell, and his pursuers retired supposing they had killed their man. Out of this grew a lawsuit which was indecisive. And out of this lawsuit grew a second fight with clubs, stones, etc., in which one party was made up principally of Sinsney's, Russell's and Hendersons on one side, and the Bullen's, Cranes and Hinchcliffs on the other. At this time it is said that Sinsney and one of his sons were terribly punished. No one was killed, but a spirit of revenge on both sides seems to date from this time. The history of which, scarcely a parallel in the annals of crime, and its future horrors none can predict. The first to fall was old man Boliver. He was riding alone on the road from Cartersville to Car